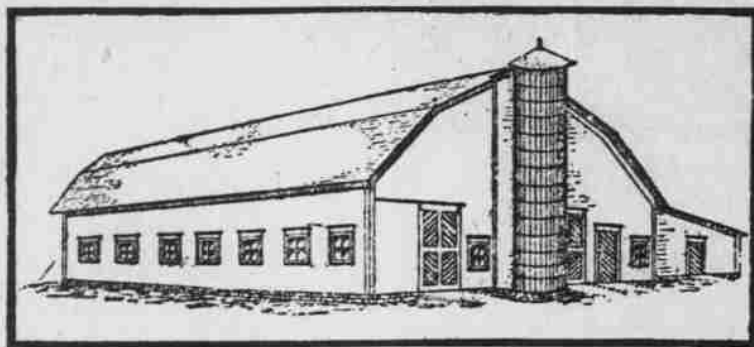


DETAILED PLAN FOR PRACTICAL FARM BUILDING

Complete Design Given for Erection of Structure that Will Accommodate, Horses, Cattle, Feed and Other Accessories.



Barn for Mixed Farming.

The farmer who can so adjust his work that he may dispense with the help of one man is lucky indeed, but many a farmer has done so by simply changing his system of feeding and caring for the stock; also by so disposing of the grain and hay that instead of hauling many tons of it to market it is fed on the farm, and the beef, pork, butter, cheese, etc., sold. This allows the farmer to restore to the ground at least a part of the fertility in the shape of manure.

The barn plan shown herewith in the two illustrations, the ground plan and the perspective view, is so arranged that one man may feed and care for the stock in a short time. As shown on the floor plan, the barn will accommodate 14 cows, 12 horses, has box stalls for both the cows and horses, also a large calf pen. The installation of manure carriers and hay fork is very easy, and these will soon pay for themselves in the labor saved. A feature of the barn not to be overlooked is the arrangement of the feed room and silo. The four-foot chute extends the entire length of the silo, and has small windows for light, a tight door below separating same from the feed room to keep out dust and odors. The silage is dropped down this chute, and from there shoveled to the mixing boxes—one for the cows and one for the horses. There are two bins in the feed room and two more may be located on the floor above and connected by small spouts for drawing off the grain. These spouts may be located directly over the mixing boxes. All hay is supposed to be fed from above, one hay chute being provided for each two stalls.

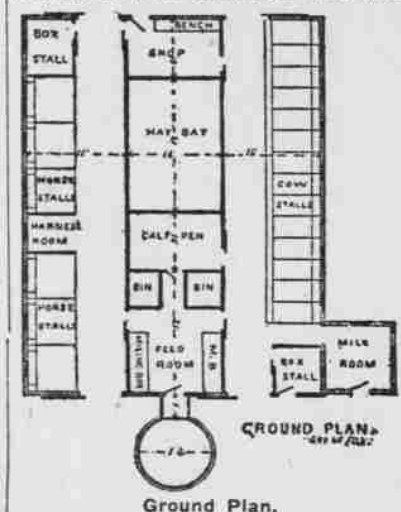
The milk room being located as it is, the milk may be taken to it at once. In this room should be located the separator, also plenty of clean water; if possible running water should be provided. The shop is a very necessary room, and it will save many small repair bills. In it may be stored the nails, bolts, etc. In the horse barn the harness room is located in the center, which makes it handy to all parts of the same. The two box stalls provide room for both male animals as well as sick and ailing ones.

The hay bay is supposed to be open clear to the roof. However, some farmers may wish to arrange this space different. The partition separating the cows from the center section is boarded or plastered up tight, excepting the calf pen, to separate the cows from any odors, dust or dirt from the other animals. The box stalls, however, in both the cow and horse barn are so constructed that the inmates may have a good view of the other animals. They like company,

and will do better if they can see their neighbors.

The floors of the cow stable, the milk room, feed room, and silo are of cement, the gutter being formed in the floor and having a four-inch drain at the rear leading to the manure pit. The stalls are made to fit both long and short cows. The first stall in front is four feet wide and five feet long. The rear stall is three feet six inches wide and four feet eight inches long. The stalls then slope from front to the rear, each stall being slightly shorter. Stalls are now constructed in so many different ways that it is hardly worth while to mention them, every cow man having his own views of the matter. However, it is wise to build them that the stall may be easily cleaned and washed. This construction will comply with all sanitary requirements of inspectors. The floor of the horse stable may be of cement or clay.

The location, the local supply of materials, etc., will of course govern to a certain extent the material entering the construction of any building, and, in fact, all buildings. The barn



Ground Plan.

as shown is 12 feet to the eaves and 38 feet to the peak; the silo is 38 or 40 feet high.

The barn should of course have a good foundation of stone, brick or cement. On many farms it has been the practice to build a small shed here and there and the stock is scattered all over the farm. This causes an unnecessary lot of labor to care for them; also an unsightly appearance to the surroundings. In constructing a barn of this sort it will not be necessary to do all the work before the same may be used, but a portion of it may be left until time and perhaps your purse will allow it to be finished.

KEEP BOYS AND GIRLS INTERESTED

Children Should Take Pleasure in Farm Life.

The accompanying picture shows one way how the boys and girls of the farm may become interested and take pleasure in farm life and its surroundings. The young farmer is Master Lewis Daniels with his trained steers which he commenced to break



Master Lewis Daniels and His Trained Steers.

when they were only three weeks old and which were so well trained when this picture was taken that he could drive them anywhere, either riding on the wagon or driving alongside. They have become so handy, and the driver as well, that they do lots of small jobs on the farm, such as drawing wood from the pile where it is saved and split to the house sheds, carting feed to the chicken houses, gathering leaves to put in the pig pens and lots

of other little things that save time on the busy farm of which he is a member.

The young farmer, although only nine years old, takes such an active interest in the dairy herd kept on this farm that he has become so skilled as to have charge of the feeding of the twenty or more head of calves and young stock, that the owners only deem it necessary to give them occasional oversight. I believe this is one of the best ways to keep the boys interested and when the steers have grown too big and old for them to handle, if they are sold, the money should

be placed in the bank to their credit, and the future will hold for them a strong tendency to remain upon the farm.—H. O. Daniels.

Tips Abolished by State Law.
The state of Washington has abolished the tip in hotels, dining cars and other public places. The new law makes both the giving and receiving of a tip a misdemeanor, and imposes a heavy fine.

ONCE A LIFE SAVER

Secretary Dickinson Rescued an Aged Man from River.

Hugged by Mr. Taft, but When All Detroit Wanted to Make a Hero of Him, Chief of War Department Ran Away.

Cincinnati, O.—There is an incident in the life of J. M. Dickinson, secretary of war, which his innate modesty will not permit him to discuss.

It happened some 12 or 15 years ago, the year the American Bar association met at Detroit. The business session had come to a close, and that evening the party went up the Detroit river in yachts for an excursion. They were late returning. It was pitch dark.

One of the members of the party was James J. Joy, then about 80 years old, one of the prominent and distinguished men of Detroit, and otherwise identified with the best commercial, social and political interests of his state. He died some years ago.

Mr. Joy started to leave the boat by the gangplank. The darkness deceived him and what he supposed was the wharf was one of the shadows



Jacob M. Dickinson.

cast athwart the water. He stepped from the boat out into space. There was a splash, a muffled cry, then silence.

Dickinson was directly behind Joy. He did not hesitate an instant. There was no time to pull off a coat or kick off shoes. It was a case of instant action or no action whatever. An expert swimmer, Dickinson required no preparation. He plunged into the darkness and the waters below to save a life if to save it were possible.

For a moment the waters closed over him, then he came to the surface, treading water, and looking about. Within a few seconds he spied Joy who was supported by the great coat he wore, ballooning about him. The octogenarian was growing feeble, and help came just in time. Dickinson seized the cape of the coat that enveloped Joy and held him above water.

The great danger that threatened now was that he might be crushed between the wharf and the boat. In the meantime the excitement of the situation had communicated itself to the other members of the party, and the engineer was warned in the nick of time.

Dickinson's son, then a boy, now a man engaged in business in Seattle, was the first to render practical assistance. He caught up a coil of rope and threw one end over. His father grasped it, the boat's searchlight having been turned on to aid him in his work of rescue, and gave it to Joy, who was yet able to cling to it and help in some slight measure those who then pulled him out of the water.

Dickinson kept himself above water until Joy had been rescued and his own turn came. Then, his wet clothes sticking to him and the water running from them, he, too, was pulled aboard. He was hurried into a cabin.

The first man to enter it was William Howard Taft, one of the members of the bar association. He didn't care how wet Dickinson was. He just threw both arms around him and hugged him in the exuberance of his joy and admiration.

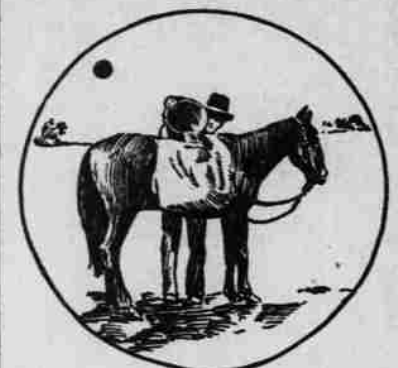
"That was a splendid thing you did to-night, old man," he shouted. The next day everybody made a hero of Dickinson. But Dickinson couldn't stand it. It was entirely too much for him. He just took a train and sneaked away.

The New Force.
He (commonplace and business)—I don't know what came over me, but I felt an irresistible impulse to buy a new motor car.
She (unusual and psychic)—That, my dear, was auto suggestion.

CARRY WATER ON HORSEBACK

Fluid a Precious Article in Remote Texas Regions—Often Transported with Animals.

Presidio, Tex.—Water is a precious article in the upper Rio Grande region of Texas. The Rio Grande itself contains an ample supply for the Mexicans and the few Americans who live in this remote region, but it is sometimes a difficult matter to transport and distribute the fluid. In the villages and goat ranches situated back from the river the water problem



Carrying Water on Horseback in Texas.

is one of the most difficult the people have to contend with.

Water frequently has to be transported long distances from the Rio Grande. Where the country is mountainous and rough water carts cannot be used, and the water is carried in water bags which fit over the back of a horse. These bags are evenly balanced on the back of the horse, and carry from ten to twelve gallons when filled. They are in general use among the Mexicans of the border. A slit in each side of the bag near the top affords a place for pouring in and emptying the water. The bags are made of stout canvas, and the cloth fits close around the funnels, which fit into the openings. These openings are closed by means of stoppers. It is a common sight to see a dozen or more of these water pack horses in a single train, wending their way to or from the river in charge of a Mexican driver.

OLDEST SOLDIER IN SERVICE

Maj. Gen. Rucker Has Worn Uniform Longest of Any Officer in the Army.

Washington.—Maj. Gen. Daniel H. Rucker, U. S. A., retired, who has just celebrated his ninety-seventh birthday, is the oldest soldier in the service, and has worn the uniform longer than any other officer who has followed the flag of the United States. It is hardly probable that the records of the world will disclose the name of another officer whose span of service has been equal to that of this American veteran. He lives in Washington with his daughter, Mrs. Philip H. Sheridan.

This veteran of the United States army, still strong in mind and in spirit, was appointed a lieutenant in the army from the state of Michigan by President Andrew Jackson 72 years ago, and in the army he has been uninterruptedly ever since.

Gen. Rucker was born before the war of 1812 with Great Britain. He was 15 years old when Black Hawk



Gen. Daniel H. Rucker.

took the warpath and he had joined the United States army before Osceola, the Seminole, had been driven to bay in the everglades of Florida.

Will Do Proper Honor to Fulton.
New York has raised \$1,075,000 for the Hudson-Fulton celebration which begins September 25 next, and \$15,000 of the amount will be devoted to aeronautic features. The reproduction of Fulton's little steamboat will have a right setting with fast motor boats and airships skimming around as it moves upstream.

Must Bear Mexican Stamps.
All notes or legal papers executed in Mexico must bear revenue stamps, and all papers executed in the United States or other countries must bear these stamps before legal action can be commenced in Mexico. Notes made "to order of" are not mercantile documents, and are not indorsable, says Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

As Far as He Would Go.
She (after the tiff)—You will admit you were wrong?
He (a young lawyer)—No; but I'll admit that an unintentional error might have unknowingly crept into my assertion.—Christian Endeavor World.

CHICKENS IN SLUMS

Many Foreigners in Chicago's Ghetto Raise Their Poultry.

Many Recent Immigrants Turn Their Attention to This Means of Increasing Their Slender Incomes and Providing Food.

Chicago alums as great, big chicken farms! This has not yet come to pass, but it will if the raising of "spring chickens" which is now carried on in many of the bystreets and alleys of Chicago's Europe keeps up its present pace.

On the outskirts of the Ghetto, in the Polish districts on the northwest side, back of the yards, in short, wherever immigrants who stand on the lowest scale of industry live, thousands of chickens are being raised. Many a family in these districts may live in two basement rooms only—it may have no room for its children to play in, but it has a little bit of space, a two-by-four coop, wherein chickens are kept.

Some of these coops are a sort of subdivision of the wood and coal shed which each tenant usually gets. Where no woodshed is allotted to the tenant a big dry goods box is rapidly turned into a chicken coop. And if there is not even space for the dry goods box, a small barrel affords a comfortable home for two or three of the fowls.

Those who are more fortunate in their woodshed space keep not two or three but a dozen or more chickens and about as many pigeons.

The raising of chickens with some of the immigrants is a business matter. They think they can raise them much more cheaply than they can buy them from the butcher. The eggs which the chickens lay are sold at a premium in the neighborhood to invalids or convalescents. The woman who has fresh eggs for sale soon becomes known in the neighborhood and not only makes a little money this way but she gains a sort of prestige. She is considered a sort of a half doctor, for she knows of all kinds of illnesses and a remedy for each of them.

Others raise chickens not because they are "after profits, but because they cannot endure to waste things. Thus many peasant immigrants in Chicago who were accustomed to the strictest economy in the old country consider the garbage man and the garbage pail a sort of a symbol of American extravagance. They cannot think of throwing away crumbs of bread. So they raise chickens and feed them on these crumbs.

But back of these petty commercial reasons for raising chickens there is still another—a sentimental, sympathetic reason. It is the pitiable attempt at having a touch of country life, the life which these people have

led prior to their coming to Chicago, in the heart of their crowded quarters. Some of these immigrants, especially the older ones, like the grandmothers of the family, cannot reconcile themselves to American surroundings and city life. The grandmother dreams of the country and the life "on the land," which she led in her youth. And the sight of a few chickens affords an excellent background for her dream life.

"Many of the old women here," said an Americanized foreigner in the neighborhood of Canal and De Koven streets, where many of the Slav residents make all kinds of efforts to raise chickens, "are never so happy as when they feed their chickens or busy themselves with protecting them from the rain or snow. Their minds are never so active, their imaginations



Feeding Their Chickens.

never so vivid as then. They live entirely in their memories, and it is then that you can most easily get them to talk about their past and the simple and poor but quiet and contented life that they led on the plains of Lithuania or on the shores of the Niemen.

"And when you stop to think about it you can hardly blame them for this weakness. Chickens have been and are part of every peasant household in Europe. A peasant may be too poor to own a cow or a pig, but he always has a dozen or so chickens. Many of the immigrants here went to bed with the chickens and got up with the first crowing of the roosters, as they still do in most of the peasant villages in the old world. The rooster, too, served the peasants for centuries to mark the time of the day or night long before they ever saw or heard of such a thing as a clock.

PASSING OF COWBOY

Loved of all the nation as an institution particularly American and worshipped by the small boy, the day of the cowboy is passing.

The dashing swashbuckler, with his leggings, his swaggering sombrero, his belt, revolvers and lariat will soon be no more, he is vanishing from the plains, a victim of the coming of a more modern way of doing things.

The knell of the cowboy's passing existence is sounded in the decision to abandon the reunion of cowpunchers.



Shooting Up a Town.

for many years an annual event in Texas.

This used to be held at Seymour, Texas. It was an event to which the whole southwest looked forward, and cowboys from half a dozen states made long trips in the saddle in order to be on hand for this reunion. It had been planned to hold it as usual this spring, but those who had it in charge found so little interest that they started an investigation to find out what had become of all the cowboys.

Their discoveries were depressing from the standpoint of the small boy, who in dime novels and pictures has worshiped the deeds of the sharp-shooting, broncho-busting, fearless men of the plains.

So widely has the cowboy been scattered by changed conditions that, like Othello, he could truthfully say that his occupation is gone. Not more than a few hundred cowboys could by any

possibility have been brought to Seymour, and as this would have been as far short of a true reunion as a swallow is from composing a summer, it was reluctantly decided to have no conclave, and this means likely that the old picturesque institution has passed for all time.

Seymour, now the center of cultivated and agricultural section, was a dozen years ago given over to grazing. In 1897 it was the scene of the largest gathering of cowboys ever seen in this country.

The men from ranches in Texas, Indian Territory and Oklahoma rode to the gathering and more than 20,000 cowboys and 500 Indians rallied to the camp, and pitched their tents in Seymour. The influx of the settlers to the Panhandle and the ranch territory of western Texas had at that time just begun, and the advance of the farmer, who was destined to take the soil from the cattle grazer, was yet in the future.

On the second night of the reunion Seymour saw the remarkable spectacle of 20,000 cowboys riding back into town, at breakneck speed, each man with his six-shooter out, and firing into the air.

The bombardment lasted for more than an hour, and the spitting of the flashes and the detonation of the shots made a most thrilling effect.

So great a success was the whole affair that it was resolved to make it an annual event and it looked as though the spirit of the western life had been saved by getting the comrades together once more.

Real estate operators found that a lot of the land used for grazing could under proper conditions be turned into the most fertile farm land and yield a far greater profit.

The life of Texas underwent a change. The farmer began to take the place of the cattleman, and even where the latter managed to maintain his way, he began to apply new methods to the care of his herds.

The automobile began to be seen in the west. At first the cowboy laughed. What could the motor car do to push him out of his calling. It couldn't tame a broncho. It couldn't shoot, and certainly was unable to throw a lariat.

But the auto got over the road fast. It could make a round of the ranch at far greater speed. And it wasn't like a horse. It never tired out, and an automobile of fair size could take around four men who could do the work of a dozen under the primitive conditions of the west.